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ROBERT G. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Choice Poetry.

THE SLEEPING CHILD.

BY LILLIAN BENT.

A brook went dashing on its way,
From bank to bank, and laughing,
And by its sunny margin lay
A lovely meadow-land.
The murmur of the purling stream
Broke not the spell which bound him,
Like music breathing in his dream,
A lullaby around him.

It is a lovely spot in view—
Within this world of sorrow,
One spot which still retains the hue
That earth from heaven may borrow;
And such was this—a scene so fair,
Arrayed in summer brightness,
And one pure being resting there,
One soul of radiant whiteness!

What happens dreams, fair child, are given,
To rest their sunshine on thy face,
What earth can't give thee, but to heaven,
Whose visions glide before thee.
For wandering souls of cloud-like worth
Are over thy features borne;
Say, not a thought—a tear of earth
Alloys the flow of dreaming!

Sleep, lovely babe, for 'twill be long,
Shall make these visions vanish,
Yours and the dreams which charm so much,
Shall fade and fly together.

Then sleep, while sleep is pure and mild,
Ere earth's sad shadows intervene,
When thou shalt be, no more a child,
And dream of heaven no longer.

LOVE EVER!

She sang; her full voice thrilled the darkness round
With the ineffable feeling of her song:
The words went forth from her glowing lips,
Threading the folds of gloom:

"Love ever, love ever, love ever!"
Her dark eyes looked the burden of her heart,
The silent tears gleamed with dewy tears;
From her lips' dream she could not tear to part,
In her youth's golden years.

But still she sang—"Love ever!"
Fair girl, thy song was but an idle tale;
A sad and doleful story of false love;
In thy tender heart lies no longer stay,
Its tender impulse waning:

Love ever, maiden, ever!
Love is the golden thread that links thy young
With blissful from the cradle to the tomb;
Better to love, though it may bring thee tears,
Than never love at all.

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Miscellaneous.

Physical Benefit of Sunday.

The Sabbath is God's special present to the working man and one of his chief objects is to prolong his life, and preserve efficient his working time. In the vital system it acts like a compensation bond; it replenishes the spirits, the elasticity and vigor, which the last six days have drained away, and supplies the force which is to fill the six days succeeding; in the economy of existence, it answers the same purpose as, in the economy of income, is answered by the Savings Bank.

The frugal man who puts aside a pound to-day, and another pound next month, and who in a quiet way is always putting by his gained pound from time to time, when he grows old and frail, gets not only the same pounds back again, but a good many more besides. And the conscientious man who, instead of allowing the Sabbath to be trampled on, and torn, in the hurry and scramble of life, treasures it devoutly up—the Lord of the Sabbath keeps it for him, and length of days and a hale old age give it back with usury. The Savings Bank of human existence is the weekly Sabbath.

The Bloom of Age.

A good woman never grows old. Years may pass over her head, but if benevolence and virtue dwell in her heart, she is as cheerful as when the spring of life first opened to her view. When we look upon a good woman, we never think of her age; she looks as charming as when the rose of youth first bloomed on her cheek. That rose has not faded yet; it will never fade. In her neighborhood she is the friend and benefactor. Who does not respect and love the woman who has passed her days in acts of kindness and mercy? We respect such a woman cannot grow old. She will always be fresh and buoyant in spirit, and active in humble deeds of mercy and benevolence. If a young lady desires to retain the bloom and beauty of youth, let her not yield to the sway of fashion and folly; let her love truth and virtue, and to the close of life she will retain those qualities which now make life appear a garden of sweets—ever fresh and ever new.

Next to seeking comes grumbling, and there are some people that would grumble at the walls of Paradise, if they ever got to see them, for being too bright. We had a friend once who never stopped grumbling but once, and then he began to find fault.

It is the little trouble that war the heart out. It is easier to throw a bomb shell a mile than a feather, even with artillery. Forty little debts of one dollar each, will cause you more trouble and dunning than one big one of a thousand.

A good action performed in this world receives its recompense in the other, just as water poured at the foot of a tree, appears again above in fruit and flowers.—Buddhist Doctrine.

Procure no friends in haste, nor, if once procured, in haste abandon them.

Matters in the Moon.

What a curious almanac these good people in the moon would have! There, days are as long as years, and the day and year are equal to our months, 29 days, 12 hours and 45 minutes. The seasons differ very little from each other. On the equator there reigns eternal summer, for the sun is ever in the zenith; the poles are buried in eternal winter. The days are of equal length throughout the year, all days equally light, all nights equally dark. The absence of an atmosphere deprives the moon of the sweet charms of a twilight, and glaring day would follow gloomy night with the rapidity of lightning, if the slow rising and setting of the sun did not slightly break the suddenness of the transition. Human eyes, however, could not bear the three contrasts of light and shadow; they would long in vain for the soft intervals between the two extremes, the other colors, which beautify our world with their joyous variety and soft harmony. The sky is not blue, but even in daytime black, and by the side of the dazzling sun, the stars claim their place and light in the heavens. Near the poles the mountain tops shine in unbroken splendor year after year, but the valleys know neither night nor day, faintly lighted as they ever are by the faint glimmer reflected from the surrounding walls.

That side of the moon which is turned from us, has a night of nearly fifteen days; the stars only, and planets, shine on its ever dark sky. This side we see, on the contrary, knows no night; the night lights it up with never ceasing earth-shine, a light 11 times stronger than that which we receive from the moon. We recognize our own light, lent to our friend, in the faint, grayish glimmer of that portion of the moon which before and after the new moon receives no light from the sun, but only from the earth, and reflects it back upon us. Mornings in Fall show it more brilliant than evenings in Spring, because in Autumn the continents of the earth with their strongest light illumine the moon, while in Spring she only receives a fainter light from our oceans. Our orb appears to the Man in the Moon as changeable as his home to us, and he might speak of the first and last quarter of the earth, of the new earth and of the full earth. The whole heaven moves before him once in 29 days around its axis; the sun and stars rise and set regularly once in the long day; but the rest of our earth is nearly immovable. All around is in unceasing motion; the mild face of the earth alone, a gorgeous moon of immense magnitude, never sets or rises, but remains ever fixed in the zenith. It there appears sixteen times larger than the moon to us, and daily exhibits its vast panorama of oceans, continents and islands. Bright lights and dark shadows are seen in ever-changing change, as land or water, clearings or forests appear, new with every cloud or fog, and different at different seasons.—The Man in the Moon has thus not only his watch and his almanac daily before him in the ever-changing face of the earth, but he may, for all we know, have maps for our globe, which may a geographer would envy on account of their fullness and accuracy. Long before Columbus discovered America, and Cook, New Holland, our lunar neighbor knew most correctly the form and outlines of the new continents. There was no new world for him, and there is none left. He could tell us the secrets of the interior of Africa, and reveal to us the fearful mysteries of the South. But how he on his side must marvel at our vast fields of snow, our volcanoes and tropical storms and tempests—he who knows neither fire, nor snow, nor clouds! What strange fables he may have invented to explain the shadows of our clouds as they chase each other over sea and land, and hide from him in an instant the sun-lit land-cape! And stranger still, on the side of the moon which is turned from the earth, he knows nothing at all about us. Unless we reach him from the happier side. Or he may understand—the great event in his life—a long and painful journey to the bright side of his globe, to stare at the wondrously beautiful earth star with its myriad mysteries and marvellous changes of shifting lights and shadows. Who knows what earnest prayers may arise from the moon, full of thanks for the floods of light and heat we pour upon them, or of ardent wishes that their souls might hereafter be allowed to dwell in the bright home of the benevolent earth star?—*Fulton's Monthly.*

Getting off Easy.

One of the States passed an act that no dog should go at large without a muzzle, and a man was brought up for inflicting the statute. In defence he alleged that his dog had a muzzle.

"How is that?" quoth the justice.
"Oh," said the defendant, "the act says nothing where the muzzle shall be placed, and as I thought the animal would like the fresh air, I put it on his tail."

An Urchin in a Bad Fix.

Little boys, when they come late to school, have to bring a written excuse explaining the cause of their tardiness. Some days, when an urchin in a city school came extremely late, but without the best fear or anxiety depicted on his countenance. He had a sword. On handing it to the teacher it was opened, and read thus: "Mussie—What the barber has run away." The school scene was accepted, and the little fellow was accordingly dismissed in the region of his seat and napkins.

A Traveller.—On the last trip of the Atlantic Ocean West completed his two hundred and thirty sixth voyage, which is about equal to 708,000 miles of ocean travel.

A Shy at the Cats.

We stated, a long time ago, that there would be trouble some moonlight night among the cats that congregated in the rear of our dwelling. We gave notice that we had wasted more wood on them than we were able to spare, that we had used up all the brick-bats that we could lay our hands on—that we had thrown away something less than a ton of coal—and smashed a window on the opposite block. All this proving of no avail, we said we had got a double-barrelled gun, and peren-sion caps, and powder and shot; and some morning after a moonlight night, somebody's cat wouldn't come home to breakfast, or if it did it would be troubled with the dumps. We gave fair notice of our grievances, and what we intended to do about them.

Well, the moon came up on Monday night, with her great round face, and went walking up the sky with a queenly step, throwing her light like a mantle of brightness, over all the earth! We love the calm of a moonlight night, in the still Spring time, and the cats of our part of the town love it too; for they come from every quarter—from the sheds around the National Garden—from the kitchens and from the stables—creeping stealthily and softly along the tops of the fences, and along the sheds, and clambering up the boards that lean up against the out buildings, they sat themselves down, more or less of them, in their old trysting places—right opposite our chamber window. To all this we had, in the abstract, no objections. If a cat chooses to take a quiet walk by moonlight, if he chooses to go out for his pleasure or his profit, it is no particular business of ours, and we have a word to say. Cats have rights, and we have no disposition to interfere with them, but they must keep the peace. They must get up no disorderly meetings, no unlawful assemblies. If they choose to hold a convention they can do it for us—but they must go about it decently and in order.

They must talk matters over calmly; there must be no rioting, no fighting. They must refrain from the use of profane language—they mustn't swear. There's a law against all this, and we warned them long ago that we would stand on such nonsense. We said we'd let drive among them with a double-barrelled gun, loaded with powder and buckshot, and we meant it. But those cats didn't believe a word we said. They didn't believe we had any powder or gun. They didn't believe we had any gun or powder, or knew how to use it if we had. An one great Maltese, with eyes like tea plates and a tail like a Bolognese sausage (i) grinded and spluttered and spit, in derision and defiance at our threats. "Very well," said we, "very well, Mr. Tom Cat, very well indeed! On your head be it, Mr. Tom Cat. Try it on, Mr. Tom Cat, and see who'll get the worst of it."

We said the moon came up on Monday night, with her great round face; and all the little stars hid themselves as if ashamed of their twinkling in the splendor of her superior brightness. We retired after the baby had been put to sleep in his crib, the rumbling of the carriages and carts had ceased in the street, and the scream of the ten o'clock train had died away into silence, with a quiet conscience, and in the confidence that we should find that repose to which one who has wronged no man during the day is justly entitled. It may have been eleven o'clock, possibly midnight, when we were awakened from a pleasant slumber by a babel of unearthly sounds in the rear of our chamber. We knew what those sounds meant—they had cost us fuel enough to have lasted a week. We raised the window; and there, as of old, right opposite us, on the north side of that long shed was an assemblage of all the cats in that part of the town. We won't be precise as to the numbers, but it is our honest belief that there were less than three hundred of them, and if one among them all was silent, we didn't succeed in discovering which it was. There was that same old Maltese, with his great saucer eyes and sausage tail; and over against him sat a monstrous brindle; and off at the right was a spotted rat, and on his left was one black as a wolf's mouth, all but his eyes, which glared with a sulphurous and lurid brightness; and dotted all around over a space of thirty feet square, were dozens more of all sizes and colors—and such growling and spitting, and shrieking and screeching, never before broke, with hideous discord, the silence of midnight!

We loaded our double-barrelled gun by candle light, with plenty of powder and a handful of shot into each barrel. We adjusted the caps carefully, and stepped out of the window upon the narrow roof upon which it opens. We were then just eight rods from the cat convention, and we addressed ourselves to the chairman (the old Maltese), in a distinct and audible voice, and cried, "Scat!" He didn't recognize our right on the roof, but went right on with the business of the meeting. "Scat!" cried we again, more emphatically than before, but we were answered by an extra shriek from the chairman, and a fiercer shriek from the whole assembly. "Scat, once!" cried we again, as we brought our gun to a present. "Scat, twice!" and we aimed straight at the chairman, and covering half a dozen others in the range. "Scat, three times!" and we let drive—Bang! went the right hand barrel—and bang went the left hand barrel. Such scampering, such leaping off the shed, such running away over the eaves of the out-buildings, over the tops of the wood-sheds, were never seen before. The echoes of the firing let scarcely died away when the whole assemblage was broken up and dispersed. "Thomas," said we, the next morning,

to the boy who does chores for us, "There seems to be a cat-a-leop out on that shed—go up and scare it away." Thomas clambered upon the shed and went up to where the cat lay, and lifting it up by the tail, hallooed back to us. "This cat can't be scared up; it can't be scared away—it's dead!" After examining it a moment, "Somebody has been a shootin' of it, by thunder!"—said he as he tossed it down in the yard. "You don't say so," said we. That cat was the old Maltese, chairman of that convention—but he won't preside over another very soon. We don't know where he buried, or who claimed title to him. What we do know is, that it cost a quarter to have him buried; and if any body owned him, all we ask is that he should pay us back our quarter, and the difference between his value and that of the powder and shot we expended on him. We'll throw in the vexation of being broken of our rest, and the wickedness of using certain explosives—under the excitement of the occasion—which are not to be found in any of the religious works of the day.

Humorous Incident.

A laughable incident occurred in this country some time since, the circumstances of which we got from one acquainted with the transaction. An old gentleman farmer who had two handsome daughters, was so cautious of his charge, that he would not permit them to keep the company of young men; however they adopted the following expedient to enjoy the company of their lovers. After the old man retired to rest, the girls would hang a sheet out of the window, and the beau would seize hold of the sheet, and with the assistance of his lady-love, who tugged lustily above, would thus gain an entrance; but it so happened that one evening the girls hung out the sheet too early, for the old gentleman, by some ill-will, was accidentally around the corner, and spying the sheet, could not conjecture the meaning of its being there; so he caught hold and endeavored to pull it down; the girls above supposing it to be one of their beaux, began to holler, and did not discover their mistake until the old man's head was level with the window sill, when one of them exclaimed, "Oh Lord! it's dad!" and letting go the sheet, some came down the old man on the hard ground, dislocating one shoulder, which convinced him that to make "old maids" out of his daughters was a matter not so easily accomplished, and withdrawing all further opposition to their keeping company, he was soon a father-in-law.

A Stubborn Jury.

The Portland Transcript tells a good story of a Col. M., living in Washington county, Maine, who had a great aptitude for serving as a juror. When thus serving, he had a very great anxiety that his opinion should be largely consulted in making up a verdict. Some years ago, while upon a case, after many hours' trials to agree, but failing, he marshaled the delinquent jury from the room to their seats in the court, where the impatient crowd awaited the result of the trial.

"Have you agreed upon a verdict?" inquired the clerk.

Col. M. arose, turned a withering glance upon his brother jurors, and exclaimed:

"May it please the court, we have not; I have done the best I could do, but here are eleven of the most contrary devils I ever had any dealings with."

Couldn't Get Him.

The following is from the last number of the Southern Military Gazette. It reads like one of Napoleon's stories:

Old John Sarchem was for many years known as one of the shrewdest men about Montgomery. In fact there were many persons who did not hesitate to say that his shrewdness was nothing but rascality. The chief peculiarity of old John was, that he could prove anything under the face of the heavens, if he chose to do so in a court of justice. Even the lawyers got to be afraid of him. One of their number had a note for one hundred dollars on old John, and for some time he was afraid to sue on it. In fact John should prove a set-off of some sort against it, although there was nothing of the sort existing in reality. A bright thought entered General's head. He would sue in the name of Peter Spitzhalter, and as no such man ever existed, it would be difficult to show that he ever owed Sarchem anything. He did so. At the trial Sarchem proved by three witnesses that Peter Spitzhalter was an old "residence," and was indebted to him, the said John, at the time of the supposed transfer of the note, and continually since, in a sum double the amount due on it! Nobody ever "took issue" with Sarchem after that!

A man who was notorious for the propagation of evil in regard to himself, being one day engaged in nailing shingles on the top of a pretty high house, accidentally lost his foothold, and as he was slowly sliding down the long, smooth, sliding roof, with no hope of stopping himself, he let off his forebodings in the following brief manner: "Oh-h-h! my s-t-a-r-s! alive! what a golly snorter of a fall I will have!"

The Tomato.—T. Jefferson Randolph, in an address before the Agricultural Society of Albemarle county, Va., lately delivered, states that Mr. Jefferson could recollect when the tomato was cultivated as an ornament to the flower gardens, called love apple, and deemed poisonous. It was eaten by but one individual, a foreigner, whose peculiar constitution, or the fermentation of whose stomach, was supposed to resist its deleterious effect.

Lathering.

Isabella Burke came to Justice Drullard for a warrant this morning.

"Misther Justice—I want a warrant for Mrs. Lynch and her son Mick. I left the things in their charge, and they are me sugar, and thin lathered me like the devil—& here's the marks to show by token of that same."

She made a motion to remove her clothes from her bosom and shoulders, where she had "been devilishly abused," at which the Justice blushed and stammered violently, and making a movement of horror at the proposed exposition, exclaimed:

"No, no, my good woman, don't do that, I beg of you. Can't stand it—can't stand it. Mustn't do it."

Then she endeavored to whisper, but the justice ejaculated: "Can't hear any whispering," upon which Isabella, who was ugly and forty, with a voice like a foreman of an engine company, said:

"Well, then, be jabbers, an' I'll shout it out—au' they ate me sugar, and they sold me blankets, and the bed from under me, and the devil a one of them's better nor a thief," yelled she at the top of her voice, accosting every body in Court, and making the cells in the watch-house ring again. She was quieted in a few moments, and receiving the warrant, murmured, "the holy Virgin bless you," went off to her revenge.—*Buffalo Rep., June 13.*

Plucking a Rat.

Irish girls are always pretty smart, but once in a while they commit blunders and are generally so ludicrous and funny that it is impossible to get angry with them. At one of the houses in the city lives one who has been over a few weeks. Lively as a cricket, industrious as a bee, and honest and willing to do, she of course is well liked by those with whom she has taken up her abode.

A short time ago, one of the men who is something of a joker, happened to kill a large rat. He handed it to Nelly and told her he wanted it cooked for dinner. Nelly, with a modest courtesy took the animal and proceeded to the kitchen. A short time after the lady of the house had occasion to go to the kitchen, when she found Nelly trying to pull the fur from the rat, which she was occasionally dipping into a kettle of scalding water.

"Why, Nelly! what are you about?" asked the astounded lady.

"Sure an' it's tryin' to pluck the feathers off this thing I am," said she, "for Mr. would me to cook it for dinner."

The lady soon put a stop to the performance, and told Nelly with all the gravity she could command, that the man had been playing a joke on her.

"'Tisn't a joke it is sure enough," said she, "for I never saw such feathers to stick in my life."

Illinois Banking.

A man had a draft on one of the banks of Illinois for three thousand dollars, for which he demanded specie. The bank officers invited the applicant to come behind the counter, which invitation was accepted, when the door of the bank safe was opened, and the officer addressed the following language to his visitor:—"Say, stranger, look in that further corner of this safe, and you will see a small pile of gold. Now, that pile is the least possible sum that the law will allow us to keep on hand, a wasting while we are a banking institution; and if you think that I am going to break one of our State laws to pay you in specie, you don't know who I am. You never wronged me, and I have no ill-will against you, but take care how you run on our bank, or I will bring out our revolvers." The stranger took bills for his draft.

Piling up the Agony.

At a trial the other day, at Sherburne, Sergeant Wilkins called to the jury in the most touching terms, by their verdict, to restore the prisoner to the bosom of his wife and family, and dwell on the effect the result of the trial would have for happiness or misery on those who are so dear to him. When the learned Sergeant sat down wiping his forehead after his effort, he was a little surprised to learn this touching allusion to wife and children had been made on behalf of a lachlor.

An Irish girl the other day complained to her mistress that the cow wouldn't eat her "meex." She "scalded the male, and she salted it—buz devil the bit would the cow eat touch."

On examination it was found that Biddy's "male" was nothing but sawdust. The cow was evidently not used to such "fine board."

A very absent minded individual being upset from a boat in the river sank twice before he remembered he could swim. He fortunately remembered it just before he sunk the last and third time. A great invention is memory!

If one should cause a continual shower of water to fall upon a flowering tree for the purpose of washing off the parasites which infest and injure the blossom, would not the result of such a measure, in all likelihood, be that blossoms as well as parasites, the needful as well as the injurious, would be destroyed? So it is with Education, if too many rules are laid down, and too many restrictions placed about the walks of life.

"Never be critical to the ladies," was the maxim of an old Irish peer, remarkable for his homages to the sex; "the only way a true gentleman ever will attempt to look at the faults of a pretty woman is—to shut his eyes!"

Gen. Washington's Last Vote.

A correspondent of the Charleston Courier relates the following interesting circumstance:

"I was present when Gen. Washington gave his last vote. It was in the spring of 1799, in the town of Alexandria. He died the 11th of December following. The courthouse of Fairfax county was then over the market house, and immediately fronting Gadsby's tavern. The entrance into it was by a flight of crazy steps on the outside. The election was a grossing—several thousands of persons in the courthouse yard and immediate neighboring streets; and I was standing on Gadsby's steps when the Father of his Country drove up, and immediately approached the court house steps; and when within a yard or two of them, I saw eight or ten good looking men, from different directions, certainly without the least concert, spring simultaneously, and place themselves in positions to uphold and support the steps should they fall in the General's ascent of them. I was immediately at his back and in that position entered the court house with him—followed in his wake through a dense crowd to the polls; heard him vote; returned with him to the outward crowd; heard him cheer by more than two thousand persons as he entered his carriage—and saw his departure. There were five or six candidates on the bench sitting; and as the General approached them, they rose in a body and bowed smilingly; and the salutation having been returned very graciously, the General immediately cast his votes towards the registry of the polls, when Col. Donelson (I think it was) said: 'Well, General, how do you vote?' The General looked at the candidates and said: 'Gentlemen, I vote for measures not for men;' and turning to the recording table, audibly pronounced his vote, saw it entered, made a graceful bow and retired."

Swearing.

The California Christian Advocate says, "An intelligent lady of our acquaintance, whose little boy was beginning to swear, anxious to express to her child her horror of profanity, lit upon the novel project of washing out his mouth with soap suds whenever he swore. It was an effectual cure. The boy understood his mother's sense of the corruption of an oath, which, with the taste of the suds, produced the desired result." The practice, if universally adopted, would raise the price of soap.

The Gambler.—The Rev. Mr. Booklin, of Providence, in a recent sermon on Gambling, uttered the following:

Every gambler necessarily becomes a hardened wretch. His conscience is seared, his sympathies dried up, and he is capable of deeds most desperate. His course leads to almost every form of bad habits. Drinking is a part of the system—drunkenness a consequence. He wears out life fast—perhaps is killed in a quarrel over the card table, or, as is frequently true, dies a suicide, in some fit of desperation or wild insanity, induced by loss or gain. He goes into eternity a miserable wretch, body and soul.

Suicide.

The following is an anecdote of Dr. Johnson:

Boswell once asked Johnson if there were no possible circumstances under which suicide would be justifiable.

"No," was the reply.

"Well," said Boswell, "suppose a man had been guilty of some fraud that he knew would bring infamy upon him, and that he was equally certain would be found out."

"Why, then," says Johnson, "in that case, let him go to some country where he is not known, and not to the devil where he is known."

Campfire and Strychnine.—The beneficial effects of campfire, as an antidote to strychnine, are illustrated in a case reported by Dr. Tewkesbury, of Portland, Maine. It appears that a boy was seized with convulsions, and it was ascertained that he had just eaten a biscuit picked up at the door of eating house, that was made for the purpose of killing rats, and contained about one and a half grains of strychnine. The boy's spasms were so severe that immediate death was inevitable, though all the usual remedies were resorted to. Campfire could not be introduced into the stomach on account of the continued lock jaw. Accordingly strong injections of camphor were used, and the body immersed in a hot camphor bath, and in a few hours the boy was comparatively well.

Men of great genius, but little heart—are they not like the aurora borealis, whose magnificence awes the arctic voyager to silence? Not for what are they good? With all their splendor they cease to flower to bloom: in all their light there is no flower.

Dry Bread.—Dry bread should never be thrown away. By soaking and reconvert it into dough, it can again be baked into excellent bread. It is of such materials that the delicious tea-rusks are made. Dry bread also makes most delicious puddings. Bread of fine flour is too much eaten.

Suggestive Contrast.—Smith Robinson, who is said to have robbed five thousand dollars from an express train within a month, was yesterday arraigned before the municipal court, and, of course, he must go to the State prison for life. W. S. Tucker, man, however, who confesses that he has stolen two hundred and seven thousand dollars from the Eastern Railroad, walks abroad without interruption, and can still enjoy the fine things of this life as well as ever. It is evident, therefore, that all persons who meditate robbery should do it on the largest possible scale, if they wish to be safe. By the way, should not Tuckerman read Tuck-away-man?—*Boston Mail.*

The Basin of the Atlantic.

Modern Science has made many discoveries in relation to the ocean, its depths and its beds or basins. According to Mr. Charles R. Weld, who recently made a tour through the United States and Canada, the vast sea-weed meadows of the Atlantic, which cover a space seven times as large as France, team with life, and deep sea-soundings which reveal the sea-floor of the greatest depths, show that the bottom of the ocean is frequently paved with calcareous and silicious shells. The Atlantic basin is a vast trough, bounded on one side by America, and on the other side by Africa, and rising out of this trough are mountains higher than the loftiest Himalayah, from peak to peak of which huge whales hold their course with the same precision with which eagles pass from crag to crag; & valleys deeper than any trodden by the foot of man, within whose oozy folds the great waters lie in perpetual repose. Depths have been sounded in the Atlantic greater than the elevation of any mountain above its surface.

Another modern writer speaking of this great basin, says that could its waters be drawn off so as to expose to view this great chasm, which separates continents and extends from the Arctic to the Antarctic, it would present a scene rugged and grand beyond description. The very ribs of the solid earth would be brought to light, and we should behold at one view in the mighty cradle of the ocean, the sad remains of a thousand fearful wrecks, with their countless human skulls buried in heaps of pearl and inestimable stones, which lie concealed forever upon the bottom of the deep. From the top of the Chimborazo to the bottom of the Atlantic, at the deepest place yet reached by the plummet in a vertical line, is nine miles. The deepest part of the North Atlantic is probably somewhere between the Bermudas and the Grand Banks. The waters of the Gulf of Mexico are held in a basin whose greatest depth is about a mile.

Remarkable Ophthalmic Operation.—Mr. Andrew Haymaker, of Charleston, who has been blind in one eye for fifty-four years, in consequence of a film growing over it, was suddenly restored to sight a short time since in the following manner: He was standing on the steps of the court-house in that village while a number of men and boys were playing ball. The ball projected with great force, struck him in the blind eye, completely removing the film—and restoring sight. Considerable inflammation followed, but it is now getting better, and the sight is good.—*Chicago Jour.*

"Omaha City," is the capital of the territory of Nebraska, and a letter writer thus speaks of it:

"Omaha city can now boast of some forty houses such as they are. There are four stores, one hotel, three boarding houses, two drinking houses, one blacksmith shop, one steam saw-mill, one printing office, twenty lawyers, nine doctors, one minister, one hundred and fifty speculators, twelve government officials, thirteen babies, seventy-five legislative aspirants, thirty congressional aspirants, forty gentlemen about town, and a few more persons generally. Of course the place is improving, progressing, advancing, going ahead, and will eventually be a place of considerable importance."

Extensive Lumbering in Wisconsin.—The La Crosse (Wis.) Democrat, of the 22d ult., says that eighty millions of logs were put into the Black River and tributaries during the past winter, and there remains on hand, from the previous year, forty millions. The current rate of logs available to the Mississippi is 13 50 a thousand. This rate would have brought the whole force of Black River logs to a million and a half dollars. The average cost for cutting, booming and driving logs to the Mississippi is 85 a thousand.

A Thrilling Incident.—On Tuesday, the family of Mr. Daniel Warren, residing in Boston, were thrown into a state of considerable anxiety by missing their youngest child, a boy about 18 months old.—Shortly afterwards, the passers-by in the street had their attention attracted by a child's cries, and upon looking upward there they saw the little fellow sitting in the eave trough, with his legs hanging over the edge, and in a most perilous position. The mother being informed of the whereabouts of the child, without hesitation or emotion outwardly, ascended to the roof, walked delicately down the steep and slippery plane, took the boy in her arms, and conveyed him in safety back to the attic. But here the trial of mental feeling and physical exertion overcame her, and her offspring being safe she immediately fainted, and it was some time before she was restored to consciousness.

Seasonable Hint.—An exchange says:—Ripe fruit and vegetables are the natural food for summer, and the cheapest also.—Eat, therefore, more fruit and vegetables, and less meat and flour, and you will not only contribute to your stock of health, but you will give the speculators in these articles of prime necessity, a dig under the fifth rib, which they richly deserve.

Female Lawyers.—Mrs. E. Oakes Smith is out in favor of female practitioners at the bar. She says:

"Emma C. Coe, I am told, has already entered into practice in Philadelphia, Pa.; Elizabeth Young is doing the same at Lowell, Massachusetts; and now I have a letter before me from a young lady at Mansfield, Mass., who has chosen a law career. This young girl, grave, self-poised, handsome and intelligent, cannot fail to prove in a sphere honorable alike to herself and useful to others."



THE ADAMS SENTINEL

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MONDAY, JULY 23, 1885.

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Godley's Lady's Book.
The August number of this favorite of the ladies, is already on our table. Its embellishments are numerous as usual, and its great variety of beautiful patterns, receipts, &c. must make it a very interesting visitor to those who love to "mingle the useful with the sweet."

Ibn. James B. Clay, son of Henry Clay, and Minister to Portugal under the Taylor Administration, has taken the stump in Kentucky, it is said, in opposition to the Know Nothings.

August State Elections.—The States of Alabama, Arkansas, Iowa, Kentucky, Michigan and Texas, held their State elections on the first Monday in August. Tennessee held the first Thursday of the same month, and South Carolina on the second Thursday.

Samuel J. Shay, senior Editor of the York Republican, has retired from the firm, and the paper will be conducted by Wm. C. Shay. From some remarks in the Valley of the retiring Editor, it would seem that he is too much of an "old-line Whig" to suit the tastes of those around that concern—and that, next week, the Republican will don the habiliments of "Know-Nothingism."

Our old friend of the "Republican," THOMAS E. COCHRAN, Esq., has been regularly writing articles for the paper since his retirement from its publication—which we have perused weekly with much pleasure. We are likely to be deprived of that satisfaction, at least for the present, as, in the close of an article on the "state of politics," in the last Republican, he remarks:

"As to the R. N.'s, as they will insist on making their own nominations through their councils, and dictating the candidates who are to be supported, their policy is as fatuous as that of the hunkers. Both parties appear to be diligently at work to do themselves the most damage. Both are repelling, instead of constituting the aid and comfort which both need, for neither, standing alone, can command the support of a majority of the people. There is a force belonging to neither, which holds the balance of power; but it may be also probably said of it, that as it has no common centre of action—no bond of union—no organized plan of operation—its strength will also be frittered away, scattered and divided, so as to tell on the result just for want of a good understanding among those who compose it. Thus it seems to us that the state of politics is 'a muddle'; and the refreshing consideration connected with the whole subject is, that it is not likely that the pen of the present writer will meddle with the question again, or his mind be bothered with the very unprofitable reflections, considerations and controversies connected with it. He, therefore, says very gladly to those who continue to be conversant with such matters—'Good night, and joy be with you!'"

State Agricultural Fair.
This interesting exhibition is to take place at Harrisburg on the 25th, 26th, 27th and 28th days of September next. The list of premiums has been already published, and exhibits a very large amount for every variety of Stock, Farming Implements, Grain, Vegetables, Household and Domestic Manufactures, &c. &c. Will not our County be represented there?

Major Augustus Nicholson, Quartermaster of the U. S. Marine Corps, died at Washington City on Wednesday night last, after a severe illness. He was beloved by all who knew him.

An aged and respectable citizen of Freedom district, Carroll county, Mr. ADAM BARNEZ, while on his way to visit a relative a week or two ago, was seized with a spasm, it is thought, in the woods of Mrs. Bennett, and died. Nothing had been heard from him until the ninth day after his departure, when search was made, and his body was found. The buzzards had so disfigured him that he was only recognized by his dress.

A soldier named Loup, was dreadfully beaten a few days ago by a Sergeant at Fort McHenry, Baltimore, then gagged and tied up to the flag-staff, in which position he died. He was a Swiss by birth, and had served 17 years in the U. S. Army, including the Florida and Mexican wars. His offence was some drunken misconduct. The Sergeant was arrested, and is to be tried on the charge of murder.

A store in Erie was entered on Monday last by a burglar. A young man was sleeping in the store, and being awakened seized a rifle and shot the burglar in the neck. Upon an examination, the wounded man was discovered to be a carpenter who has heretofore been considered a respectable citizen. It is supposed he will die.

A man named Adam H. Smith, a clerk in the Post-office at Richmond, Northampton county, was arrested on Thursday last, on the charge of robbing the mail. He has confessed to having taken one letter. He is a married man, and had eloped some time since, taking with him a young lady of the neighborhood. He was lodged in jail.

The vessel in which Col. Kinney and his expedition for Central America sailed, was lost on the 19th ult. on Cayo's reef. All hands were saved and taken to Turk's Island. All the baggage and equipments of the expedition were lost. Col. Kinney was still in good spirits and was to sail on the 25th for Nicaragua, in a vessel chartered for the purpose.

The new Prohibitory law in N. York appears to be almost a nullity. In the case of those who have been arrested for selling liquor since the 1st of July, the Recorder of the city has decided that the law does not prohibit the sale of imported liquors. This throwing upon the complainants the duty of showing that the liquor sold or drunk was not imported, will, in a great measure, check information being given, and the sale will go on without the expense of taking out a license. It would appear that in the city of New York there is no change as regards intemperance; indeed it is thought more liquor is sold than before.

The Hon. J. P. Wilson has accepted a seat on the Bench of the Supreme Court of Connecticut, and will retire from his office of Commissioner of Education, at Washington, on the first of August.

Pennsylvania Female College.

The second annual commencement of the Pennsylvania Female College, at Harrisburg, took place on the evening of the 10th inst., in the Hall of the House of Representatives. The exercises are spoken of in the highest terms by those who were present, the young ladies who graduated having acquitted themselves in a very creditable manner. The following are the names of the graduates:

Miss Annie B. Alricks, Harrisburg, Emma V. Beck, Williamsport, Eliza P. Boyd, Harrisburg, Mary L. Gehl, Chambersburg, Margaret H. Heyser, Harrisburg, Emma A. Kirk, Harrisburg, Anna M. Roberts, Harrisburg, Mary E. Saxton, Cumberland co., Emma C. Winchener, Harrisburg, Mary Zinn, Harrisburg.

Dickinson College Commencement took place week before last. The following is a list of the Graduates:

William Tell Barnitz, James Henry Barton, Shadrach Leacock Bowman, Andrew Houghbill Dill, William Henry Ecks, John Roberts Eminger, Thompson Perryman Esq., Lewis M. Kendrick Griffith, Cyrus Franklin Gaidis, Charles Francis Moore, Nathaniel Garland Keirle, John Moore Leonard, Sewell Taylor Millbourne, John Andrew Munroe, George Philip Rinkelhart, Augustus S. Sassaman, Henry Robinson Torbert, John Southgate Tucker, James Douglas Wade, Henry Young Weems, Archibald George Wilson, Thos. Wilson, Josiah Forrest Kennedy.

Among the Honorary Degrees conferred, was the degree of D. D. on Rev. William Hale, of London, and Rev. James H. Ferry, of New York.

Princeton College.—No Secrecy.—The trustees of Princeton College, have, by a unanimous vote, approved the action of the faculty in requiring from students entering that institution a pledge that they will not join any secret societies, and have directed the president to announce publicly, at the opening of the next session of the College, that any student will be promptly dismissed who may after that time be known to be a member of any such association.

The Crops.—Our exchanges from all parts of the country continue to give the most gratifying prospects of the harvest. We could fill a column every day with these accounts—but they all in the main tell the same story.

Mr. Joseph Hoffman, a farmer, three miles from Waynesboro, committed suicide by hanging, on Thursday night week. He had been indulging freely in strong drink. He was about 35 or 40 years of age, and leaves a family of several small children.

It is estimated that the war between the Allies and Russia has already cost a half million of lives! How shocking to humanity is this fact!

Severe Storm.
Pendleton county, Va., was visited about the 1st inst., by a terrible storm of rain and hail. Besides the immense damage sustained by the crops, sundry curious incidents are related, to wit: In the North Fork, which was previously very shallow, the fish were so stunned by the pattering hail that they floated motionless upon the surface of the stream, and in this condition many hundred were taken. A party of hunters being overtaken by the storm in Rich Mountain, sought shelter behind a fallen log. Shortly afterwards a large black bear came and took lodgings with them. Several ineffectual attempts were made to fire upon him, when he again disappeared.

A vessel arrived at New York on Monday, from Porto Rico, having on board a horse, full grown, which has but three legs, two hind and one fore leg. There is no appearance of any joint or place for the other leg. The animal is remarkably active, and manages to get along at a respectable gait.

The Criminal Court at Baltimore was occupied a short time a day or two ago, with a little family difficulty between two Germans, who had been using hard words towards each other. The result was they were each fined \$5 with costs—making \$10.11 to each, or \$22.22 as the cost of a "jawing," exclusive of Attorney's fees. That kind of "Courtin'" is rather an expensive business.

A Family Meeting.—The children of Noah Thompson, eight in number, all met on the 2nd ult., at William Thompson's house in Spencerstown, Columbia county, N. Y., in the same house where they were all born, after a separation of over 60 years. Their average age was sixty. The house they met in is the same house the father first took for a home over 70 years ago. It has been occupied by the family ever since, and probably will be held by the fourth generation.

Sunday in Paris.—Horace Greeley, writing from Paris, France, says that on Sunday half the stores are open; that men are cutting stone and doing all manner of work on other days; that the journals are published, offices open, and business transacted, and that there is more hilarity, more dancing, more drinking, more theatregoing, and more dissipation than on any other day of the week.

The British, a short time since, sent an expedition from their African colony at Sierra Leone, against a native chief on the Mollay river; but met with a most disastrous defeat, fifty being killed and captured, the rest, by great exertions, were retained.

Painful Accident.—A few days since, Mr. Lewis Jones, residing on the west side of the Schuylkill, opposite Manayunk, met with a serious and painful accident while mowing hay. He was using a mowing machine which has a seat on the top. While Mr. Lewis was driving he became exhausted from the heat and fell upon the machine; in falling, one arm came in contact with the knives and in a moment his hand was severed from his wrist. He was taken to his home, and by an early application of the proper remedies his life was saved.

Heavy Fall of Ice.—Last Wednesday afternoon the eastern span of the Shenandoah bridge, at New Castle, Pennsylvania, with a tremendous crash, precipitated about 150 tons of fine cut ice into the river, among the ruins of the bridge. One fire engine killed or drowned, the rest, by great exertions, were retained.

Destructive Fires.

On the 15th inst., the Corporation Factory, No. 1, at Manchester, N. H., a building 500 feet long, was destroyed by fire, together with its contents. The loss is estimated at \$250,000, on which there is no insurance of only \$100,000. Five hundred persons are thrown out of employment.

On the same day, 32 stores and dwellings at Manchester, were also destroyed by fire. The loss is \$100,000, with a partial insurance.

Horrible Affair.—Five persons perished—On the night of the 14th inst., the dwelling-house of Mr. James Thompson, in the village of Brant, Western New York, was fired by incendiaries, and Mr. Thompson, his three daughters, and two granddaughters, all perished in the flames! He was awakened by the alarm of fire, and discovered his house to be in flames, having been fired in three places. Mr. Thompson, who is an aged gentleman, rushed up stairs immediately on discovering what was the matter, to alarm his daughters, when, becoming overpowered by the smoke, he was unable to return, and himself and his three daughters, Julia, Mary and Mrs. Elizabeth Carr, with the two little children of the latter, perished. The ages of the unfortunate ladies ranged from 18 to 24 years. The rest of the inmates of the house, twelve in number, escaped with much difficulty.

Miss Mary Reed, a wealthy and most estimable lady of Caroline county, Md., died a few days ago from the effects of poison administered to her by her servant girl, aged about 14 years. She had put arsenic into the coffee. Miss Reed had corrected the girl for some misconduct, and she took this way to revenge herself. She has confessed the deed.

The splendid steamer John Stevens, of the Camden and Amboy line, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday morning last, about 9 o'clock, while lying at White Hall landing, below Bordentown. Three colored females perished in the flames. The loss by the burning of the steamer is estimated at \$135,000.

On Monday last, a bridge in course of erection over Ridley's creek, on the West Chester railroad, fell, just as the men were commencing work. Twelve men were engaged on the work, five of whom were down with the bridge; three were instantly killed, and the other two so seriously injured that their lives are despaired of.

The Know-Nothing Executive Committee of Philadelphia, at a meeting on Saturday week, resolved that they would stand upon the Platform adopted by the National Council at Philadelphia—that they repudiate and disavow the Reading Platform, as made without any legal authority, and as an act of insubordination—and that they advise all friends of the Order in Pennsylvania to throw upon and discourage the assembling of the proposed convention at Cincinnati. It is very evident, therefore, that this new party has split on the Slavery question, and that there will be two divisions, a Northern and a Southern.

The Free Soil Ohio State Convention which met at Columbus on the 10th inst., nominated S. P. Chase for Governor; F. H. Ford, for Lieutenant Governor; Judges of the Supreme Court, C. C. Converse, and Jacob Brinkerhoff; Auditor of State, F. M. Wright; State Treasurer, W. B. Gibson; Secretary of State, J. W. Baker; Attorney General, F. B. Keinball; Board of Public Works, A. G. Converse.

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The Philadelphia North American says, from present appearances there seems likely to be five separate parties in the field at the fall election in Pennsylvania, viz: the Democratic, the American or Know Nothing, the National Know-Nothing, the Straight-out Whig, and the Republican. Should all these run distinct tickets the Democratic party must triumph; but with a fusion of the Anti-Nebraska strength, the contest would probably go the other way. Besides the parties we have named, there are two others which will exercise an important influence. These are the Liquor Dealer's League and the friends of a Prohibitory Law.

A Premium List for the next State Fair, to be held at Harrisburg, has been published. The total amount of cash premiums offered by the Society is \$5,559. These premiums range from \$100 to \$1. There are also embraced in the premium list, thirty-one silver medals, and a number of bronze medals. We believe this is the largest premium list ever offered by this Society, and we do not know that it has been excelled by any State Society in the Union.

Hon. Thomas E. Marshall's lungs have been so seriously affected by the public addresses made by him recently that he is unable to continue his duties, and therefore retires from the canvass for Congress in the Lexington district, in Kentucky. This leaves the race to D. Marshall, the candidate of the American party, and Mr. Harrison, the candidate of the Democratic party.

China.—The Tatar Emperor of China, Hienfong, is reported to be dead. The insurgents still hold Nankin, but we do not hear of their making any advance towards Pekin. Canton remains quiet, in a political sense, but the domestic state is frightful, in consequence of the famine. Sir John Browning has made a treaty, which opens Siam to the European traders.

Cherishing Prospects in Iowa.—The following letter from Burlington, Iowa, under date July 10, gives a bright picture of the farmers' prospects in that rich young State: "The crops in this vicinity are beyond precedent. It is as glorious a sight as was ever witnessed to look upon the immense fields of wheat and oats, teeming with ripening and now ready for the harvest. When, while after miles, as you ride back from our town and behold these fields forming one continuous scene on either hand, and then reflect upon all the consequences involved, it becomes not only a glorious sight to the eye, but an occasion of deep gladness to the heart."

Effects of English Joking.—A young man named George Platts, residing in Johnsonburg, N. J., being dissatisfied with his wife, to whom he had been only eleven days married, was thoughtlessly plagued by some acquaintances, for the purpose of "having some fun" with him. Worked up to frenzy by their foolish joking, the unfortunate fellow went and banged himself in his employer's barn, on the 5th inst.

A Russian Army for Hindustan.—We shall shortly hear of the appearance of a large Russian force menacing British India; as it appears by advices from Austria that a force had already been concentrated at Khiva, a city east of the Caspian, where they made a campaign some fifteen years ago. The Czar has always been very quiet in his operations, and as the Petersburg journals have no correspondence with the armies, the first news we shall hear will be the sudden appearance of an army forcing its way to Hindustan.

Something New under the Sun.—We have before us a sample of corn, from a lot of two hundred and ninety-three bags brought to this city a few days since in the barque Tally Ho, from Winnipeg, coast of Africa. The importation of this useful article from that quarter is a thing we never before heard of. The corn resembles our white Southern corn, but the kernels are somewhat smaller. It is said to weigh well.—Boston Trav.

Missions in Africa.—Within 20 years, about one hundred Churches, numbering about twelve thousand converts, have been planted along the coast of Africa. Many schools also have been established, which are now in successful operation, and hundreds of natives have received, and are now receiving, a Christian education. And yet, previously to that time, the whole twenty-five millions of that section of Africa were in a state of degradation.

A Fatal Run.—We learn from the Indianapolis Journal that a locomotive descending the inclined plane at Madison, Indiana, on Monday last, owing to the wet track, got beyond the control of the brakes, and went down the plane with fearful velocity. When within one hundred yards of a freight train that was standing on the track, the engineer, Samuel Idler, and the fireman, Samuel Bissett, took a desperate leap for life from the flying engine. Mr. Idler was instant against a switch signal, and instantly expired. Mr. E. J. Robinson, a clerk of the company, who was also on the engine, clinging to it, and by the collision with the freight train was shockingly mangled.

Corn was sold in New Orleans on the 15th inst. at 35 cents, which had been raised from 30 cents in operation some two months since at \$1.10, and stored in anticipation of still higher prices. Several speculators rightly.



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The August number of this favorite of the ladies, is already on our table. Its embellishments are numerous as usual, and its great variety of beautiful patterns, receipts, &c. must make it a very interesting visitor to those who love to "tingle the useful with the sweet."

Hon. James B. Crary, son of Henry Clay, and Minister to Portugal under the Taylor Administration, has taken the stump in Kentucky, it is said, in opposition to the Know Nothings.

August State Elections.—The States of Alabama, Arkansas, Iowa, Kentucky, Missouri and Texas, hold their State elections on the first Monday in August; Tennessee on the first Thursday of the same month, and North Carolina on the second Thursday.

Samuel J. Shay, senior Editor of the York Republican, has retired from the firm, and the paper will be conducted by Wm. C. Shay. From some remarks in the Valedictory of the retiring Editor, it would seem that he is too much of an "old-line Whig" to suit the tastes of those around that concern—and that, next week, the Republican will don the habiliments of a "Know-Nothingism."

Our old friend of the "Republican," THOMAS E. COCHRAN, Esq., has been regularly writing articles for the paper since his retirement from its publication—which we have perused weekly with much pleasure. We are likely to be deprived of that satisfaction, at least for the present, as, in the close of an article on the "state of politics," in the last Republican, he remarks:

"As to the K. N.'s, as they will insist on making their own nominations through their councils, and dictating the candidates who are to be supported, their policy is as fatuous as that of the hucksters. Both parties appear to be diligently at work to themselves the most damage. To be repelling, instead of conciliating the aid and comfort which both need, for neither, standing alone, can command the support of a majority of the people. There is a force belonging to neither, which holds the balance of power; but it may be also probably said of it, that as it has no common centre of action—no bond of union—no organized plan of operation—its strength will also be filtered away, scattered and divided, so as not to tell on the result, just for want of a good understanding among those who compose it. Thus it seems to us that the state of politics is 'a' muddle'; and the refreshing consideration connected with the whole subject is, that it is not likely that the pen of the present writer will meddle with the question again, or his mind be bothered with the very unprofitable reflections, considerations and controversies connected with it. He, therefore, says very gladly to those who continue to be conversant with such matters—'Good night, and joy be with you!'"

State Agricultural Fair.

This interesting Exhibition is to take place at Harrisburg on the 25th, 26th, 27th and 28th days of September next. The list of premiums has been already published, and exhibits a very large amount for every variety of Stock, Farming Implements, Grain, Vegetables, Household and Domestic Manufactures, &c. &c. Will not our County be represented there?

Major Augustus Nicholson, Quartermaster of the U. S. Marine Corps, died at Washington City on Wednesday night last, after a severe illness. He was beloved by all who knew him.

An aged and respectable citizen of Freedom district, Carroll county, Mr. ADAM BARNES, while on his way to visit a relative a week or two ago, was seized with a spasm, it is thought, in the woods of Mrs. Bennett, and died. Nothing had been heard from him until the ninth day after his departure, when search was made, and his body was found. The buzzards had so disfigured him that he was only recognized by his dress.

A soldier named Loup, was dreadfully beaten a few days ago by a Sergeant at Fort McHenry, Baltimore, then gagged and tied up to the flag-staff, in which position he died. He was a Swiss by birth, and had served 17 years in the U. S. Army, including the Florida and Mexican wars. His offence was some drunken misconduct. The Sergeant was arrested, and is to be tried on the charge of murder.

A store in Erie was entered on Monday night last by a burglar. A young man was sleeping in the store, and being awakened seized a rifle and shot the burglar in the neck. Upon an examination, the wounded man was discovered to be a carpenter who has heretofore been considered a respectable citizen. It is supposed he will die.

A man named Adam H. Smith, a clerk in the Post-office at Richmond, Northampton county, was arrested on Thursday last, on the charge of robbing the mail. He has confessed to having taken one letter. He is a married man, and had eloped some time since, taking with him a young lady of the neighborhood. He was lodged in jail.

The vessel in which Col. Kinney and his expedition for Central America sailed, was lost on the 19th ult. on Cayco's reef. All hands were saved and taken to Turk's Island. All the baggage and equipments of the expedition were lost. Col. Kinney was still in good spirits and was to sail on the 25th for Nicaragua, in a vessel chartered for the purpose.

The new Prohibitory law in N. York appears to be almost a nullity. In the case of those who have been arrested for selling liquor since the 1st of July, the Recorder of the city has decided that the law does not prohibit the sale of imported liquors. This throwing upon the complainants the duty of showing that the liquor sold or drunk was not imported, will, in a great measure, check information being given, and the sale will go on without the expense of taking out a license. It would appear that in the city of New York there is no change as regards intemperance; indeed it is thought more liquor is sold than before.

The Hon. L. P. Waldo has accepted a seat on the Bench of the Supreme Court of Connecticut, and will retire from his office of Commissioner of Pensions, at Washington, on the first of August.

Pennsylvania Female College.

The second annual commencement of the Pennsylvania Female College, at Harrisburg, took place on the evening of the 10th inst., in the Hall of the House of Representatives. The exercises are spoken of in the highest terms by those who were present, the young ladies who graduated having acquitted themselves in a very creditable manner. The following are the names of the graduates:

Miss Annie B. Alicks, Harrisburg, "Emma V. Buck, Williamsport, "Eliza P. Boyd, Harrisburg, "Mary L. Gehl, Chambersburg, "Margaret H. Hoeyer, "Emma A. Kirk, Harrisburg, "Anna M. Roberts, "Mary B. Saxton, Cumberland co., "Emma C. Winebrenner, Harrisburg, "Mary Zinn,

Dickinson College Commencement took place week before last. The following is a list of the Graduates:

William Tell Barutz, James Henry Burton, Shadrach Leacock Bowman, Andrew Humphill Dill, William Henry Eckels, John Roberts Klinger, Thompson Perryman Ege, Lewis M. Kendrick Grilith, Cyrus Franklin Guldin, Charles Francis Himes, Nathaniel Garland Keirle, John Moore Leonard, Sewell Taylor Millbourne, John Andrew Munroe, George Philip Rhinhardt, Augustus S. Sassaman, Henry Robinson Torbert, John Southgate Tucker, James Douglas Wade, Henry Young Weems, Archibald George Wilson, Thos. Wilson, Josiah Forrest Kennedy.

Among the Honorary Degrees conferred, was the degree of D. D. on Rev. William Rule, of London, and Rev. James H. Perry, of New York.

Princeton College.—No Secrecy.—The trustees of Princeton College have, by a unanimous vote, approved the action of the faculty in requiring from students entering that institution a pledge that they will not join any secret societies, and have directed the president to announce publicly, at the opening of the next session of the College, that any student will be promptly dismissed who may after that time be known to be a member of any such association.

The Crops.—Our exchanges from all parts of the country continue to give the most gratifying prospects of the harvest.—We could fill a column every day with these accounts—but they all in the main tell the same story.

Mr. Joseph Hoffman, a farmer, three miles from Waynesboro, committed suicide by hanging, on Thursday night week. He had been indulging freely in strong drink. He was about 35 or 40 years of age, and leaves a family of several small children.

It is estimated that the war between the Allies and Russia has already cost a half million of lives! How shocking to humanity is this fact!

Severe Storm.

Pendleton county, Va., was visited about the 1st inst., by a terrible storm of rain and hail. Besides the immense damage sustained by the crops, sundry curious incidents are related, to wit: In the North Fork, which was previously very shallow, the fish were so stunned by the pattering hail that they floated motionless upon the surface of the stream, and in this condition many hundred were taken. A party of hunters being overtaken by the storm in Rich Mountain, sought shelter behind a fallen log. Shortly afterwards a large black bear came and took lodgings with them. Several ineffectual attempts were made to fire upon him, when brain, digested at such treatment, beat a hasty retreat, leaving the hunters in undisputed possession of "their lodge in the vast wilderness."

The Threatening Indian War.—The Washington Star, of Saturday evening, says that the accounts received in Washington from the frontier, with reference to the purposes, the whereabouts, and the means of the Sioux and other bands of Indians, that would be openly hostile if they dared to be, are somewhat contradictory. One mail brings a report rendering it almost certain that General Harney's little army will have bloody work upon their hands, while in two or three days news of an opposite character reaches us. The only certain conclusion is that the authorization of four new regiments has been most fortunate to all on the frontier entitled to the protection of the Government of the United States, all accounts agreeing in representing that the news of the preparations which have thus been made to give due protection to the frontier, has had a salutary influence on the minds of most of the tribes disposed to be hostile at this time.

Painful Accident.—A few days since, Mr. Lewis Jones, residing on the west side of the Schuylkill, opposite Manayunk, met with a serious and painful accident while mowing hay. He was using a mowing machine which has a seat on the top. While Mr. Lewis was driving he became exhausted from the heat and fell upon the machine; in falling, one arm came in contact with the knives and in a moment his hand was severed from his wrist. He was taken to his home, and by an early application of the proper remedies his life was saved.

Heavy Fall of Ice.—Last Wednesday afternoon the eastern span of the Shenandoah bridge, at New Castle, Pennsylvania, with a tremendous crash, precipitating about 100 head of fine cattle into the river, among the ruins of the bridge. Only five or six were killed or drowned; the rest, by great exertions, were rescued.

Destructive Fires.

On the 15th inst., the Corporation Factory, No. 1, at Manchester, N. H., a building 500 feet long, was destroyed by fire, together with its contents. The loss is estimated at \$250,000, on which there is an insurance of only \$100,000. Five hundred persons are thrown out of employment.—On the same day, 32 stores and dwellings at Manchester, were also destroyed by fire. The loss is \$100,000, with a partial insurance.

MONROE AFFAIR.—Five persons perished.—On the night of the 14th inst., the dwelling-house of Mr. James Thompson, in the village of Brant, Western New York, was fired by incendiaries, and Mr. Thompson, his three daughters, and two granddaughters, all perished in the flames! He was awakened by the alarm of fire, and discovered his house to be in flames, having been fired in three places. Mr. Thompson, who is an aged gentleman, rushed up stairs immediately on discovering what was the matter, to alarm his daughters, when he became overpowered by the smoke, he was unable to return, and himself and his three daughters, Julia, Mary and Mrs. Elizabeth Carr, with the two little children of the latter, perished. The ages of the unfortunate ladies ranged from 13 to 24 years. The rest of the inmates of the house, twelve in number, escaped with much difficulty.

Miss Mary Reed, a wealthy and most estimable lady of Caroline county, Md., died a few days ago from the effects of poison administered to her by her servant girl, aged about 14 years. She had put arsenic into the coffee. Miss Reed had corrected the girl for some misconduct, and she took this way to revenge herself. She has confessed the deed.

The splendid steamer John Stevens, of the Camden and Amboy line, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday morning last, about 2 o'clock, while lying at White Hall landing, below Bordentown. Three colored females perished in the flames. The loss by the burning of the steamer is estimated at \$135,000.

On Monday last, a bridge in course of erection over Ridley's creek, on the West Chester railroad, fell; just as the men were commencing work. Twelve men were engaged on the work, five of whom went down with the bridge; three were instantly killed, and the other two so seriously injured that their lives are despaired of.

The Know-Nothing Executive Committee of Philadelphia, at a meeting on Saturday week, resolved that they would stand upon the Platform adopted by the National Council at Philadelphia—that they repudiate and disown the Reading Platform, as made without any legal authority, and as an act of insubordination—and that they advise all friends of the Order in Pennsylvania to frown upon and discourage the assembling of the proposed convention at Cincinnati. It is very evident, therefore, that this new party has split on the Slavery question, and that there will be two divisions, a Northern and a Southern.

The Fice Soil Ohio State Convention which met at Columbus on the 13th inst., nominated S. P. Chase for Governor; F. H. Ford, for Lieutenant Governor; Judges of the Supreme Court, C. C. Converse, and Jacob Brinkerhoff; Auditor of State, F. M. Wright; State Treasurer, W. H. Gibson; Secretary of State, J. W. Baker; Attorney General, F. B. Keiball; Board of Public Works, A. G. Converse.

A vessel arrived at New York on Monday, from Porto Rico, having on board a horse, full grown, which has but three legs, two hind and one fore leg. There is no appearance of any joint or place for the other leg. The animal is remarkably active, and manages to get along at a respectable gait.

The Criminal Court at Baltimore was occupied a short time a day or two ago, with a little family difficulty between two Germans, who had been using hard words towards each other. The result was they were each fined \$5 with costs—making \$36 14 to each, or \$72 28 as the cost of a "jailing," exclusive of lawyer's fees.—That kind of "Courtin'" is rather an expensive business.

A Family Meeting.—The children of Noah Davenport, eight in number, all met on the 25th ult., at William Davenport's house in Spencertown, Columbia county, N. Y., in the same house where they were all born, after a separation of over fifty years. Their average age was sixty. The house they met in is the same house the father first took for a home over 70 years ago. It has been occupied by the family ever since, and probably will be held by the fourth generation.

Sunday in Paris.—Horace Greeley, writing from Paris, France, says that on Sunday half the stores are open; that men are cutting stone and doing all manner of work as on other days; that the journals are published, offices open, and business transacted, and that there is more hilarity, more dancing, more drinking, more theatregoing, and more dissipation than on any other day of the week.

The British, a short time since, sent an expedition from their African colony at Sierra Leone, against a native chief on the Mollaghe river; but met with a most disastrous defeat, fifty being killed and captured.

Corn was sold in New Orleans on the 11th inst., at 85 cents, which had been purchased on speculation some two months since at \$1.10, and stored in anticipation of still higher prices. Served the speculator rightly!

The Philadelphia North American says, from present appearances there seems likely to be five separate parties in the field at the fall election in Pennsylvania, viz: the Democratic, the American or Know Nothing, the National Know-Nothing, the Straight-out Whig, and the Republican. Should all these run distinct tickets the Democratic party must triumph; but with a fusion of the Anti-Slavery strength, the contest would probably go the other way. Besides the parties we have named, there are two others which will exercise an important influence. These are the Liquor Dealer's League and the friends of a Prohibitory Law.

A Premium List for the next State Fair, to be held at Harrisburg, has been published. The total amount of cash premiums offered by the Society is \$5,850.—These premiums range from \$100 to \$1.—There are also embraced in the premium list, thirty-one silver medals, and a number of bronze medals. We believe this is the largest premium list ever offered by this Society, and we do not know that it has been excelled by any State Society in the Union.

Four Days Later from Europe.

The steamer Arago, from Havre, arrived at New York on Monday with four days later accounts from Europe, the dates from Liverpool being to the 14th instant.

The only news reported from Sebastopol is the death of Lord Raglan, the commander of the English forces. Previous advice represented that he had been sick, but was recovering. It is not probable that he fell a victim to cholera. He succeeded in command by Gen. Simpson.

The boats of the British steam-frigate Amphion, whilst reconnoitering and taking soundings at Swaborg, were fired upon by the fort, which the frigate (then ashore from having mistaken the channel) returned with some effect. A Russian powder magazine was blown up during the conflict.

The remainder of the town of Kertsch was destroyed by fire on the 14th ult.

It was reported at Stockholm that the English had destroyed Nyestad, a town on the Gulf of Bothnia.

Odesa and St. Petersburg are now united by telegraph.

There had been another demonstration in Hyde Park, London, against the law lately introduced into Parliament requiring a better observance of the Sabbath. The proposition was regarded by the working classes as an attempt to invade their privileges, and hence their indignation against it. This second demonstration took place on Sunday, the 1st instant, when it is reported that there were upwards of a hundred thousand persons present. The scenes of the preceding Sabbath were re-enacted. The carriages of the wealthy were saluted with groans, hisses, &c. as they passed along the usual drives to and through the Park, and the police assailed when endeavoring to preserve order. The mover of the obnoxious bill has since withdrawn from Parliament.

The King of Belgium is in London, on a visit to Queen Victoria.

An extraordinary session of the French Legislature commenced on the 2d instant. The Emperor opened it with a speech, in the course of which he said that important questions at home and abroad had caused him to abandon his intention of going to the Crimea. The new French loan is stated at 750,000,000 of francs.

Death of Gen. Estocort.

The last steamer from Europe brings intelligence of the death of Major General J. Breckinridge Estocort, Adjutant General of the forces in the Crimea. He died of cholera on the 23d of June. General (then Colonel) Estocort was the British commissioner for running our Northeastern boundary line, in 1842-'3 and '4, in conjunction with Hon. Albert Smith, commissioner on behalf of the United States Government. He was an accomplished officer and gentleman. General Estocort served in the expedition to the river Euphrates from January 1855 to 1857, and for his services on that occasion was promoted to the brevet rank of lieutenant colonel. He served as Adjutant General throughout the Eastern campaign of 1854, including the battles of the Alma, Balaclava, and Inkermann, and the siege of Sebastopol.—Portland, (Me.) paper.

Terrible Destruction of Life by a Chinaman Bull.—A letter from the Crimea relates the following:

In the attack upon the quarries, Russian rifle pits and trenches, on the night of the 7th and morning of the 8th of June, by a detachment from the British army, the 62d Regiment formed part of the reserve, and during the night had only two or three casualties among the men. Shortly after daylight, Major Dixon was shot through the head, and in a short time several of the men were killed and wounded. After occupying the works, a group of officers and men were sitting together talking, under shelter of the embankment, when a cannon ball came in, jumped over one of the officers, (Capt. Daubeny) struck Capt. Ingall on the left thigh, without breaking the bone; then mortally wounded Lieut. Col. Shearman, killed Captain Forster on the spot, and also killed two Color-Sergeants and four privates, wounding three other privates, two of them Major Dickson's and Capt. Ingall's servants. Thus one shot killed two officers and six men, and wounded one officer and three men. The Adjutant, who was present, as well as Capt. Daubeny, miraculously escaped.

Dreadful Accident.

At Kingston, Canada, on Friday week, whilst the "National Guards," a visiting military company from New York, were going through their exercises of firing, a heart-rending cry fell upon the ears of all present. It was soon found that a young countrywoman with her child had been shot by a ball from one of the muskets.—She is the wife of Jeremiah Cassel, a farmer, who lives about ten miles back of Kingston. The unfortunate woman was borne in the arms of several soldiers to the hospital tent, where it was found that the ball had entered the right side of the left breast, about an inch and a half below the nipple, passing centrally thro' the breast, entering the left arm near the shoulder, frighfully fracturing the bones of the arm, and again passing out.—Her child, an infant six months of age, was picked up when the mother fell, covered with blood, which flowed profusely from a wound in the head. Upon examination by the surgeons it appeared that the skull was fractured and a piece of the bone above the forehead carried away. The husband, who was standing near his wife at the time, escaped unhurt.

Several eminent medical men were promptly in attendance, and rendered all the relief in their power to the woman, who is pronounced to be out of danger, but the child cannot survive. How the ball got into one of the muskets is a mystery. It appears that the company had been shooting at a target in the morning, and it is surmised that a ball cartridge, by some mistake, was mixed with the blank cartridges, and in the excitement of loading the difference was not noticed by the person who sped the fatal bullet.

In order to in some way atone for the mischief, a collection in aid of the woman was taken up, and nearly a thousand dollars collected. The ball which was to come off in the evening, and for which great preparation had been made was dispensed with, to the great disappointment of some hundreds of people who had gone from New York and the surrounding country to participate in the festivity. The grand review was also postponed. Indeed, the unfortunate occurrence put a stop to all the pleasant little scenes the Guards anticipated.

Wicked Attempt to Destroy Life.

The Providence Journal of Saturday records a most diabolical outrage that was perpetrated on the border of that city on Thursday night. John Tucker, Esq., a citizen of the highest respectability and integrity, and a most faithful public officer and upright magistrate, resides on Smith's Hill, on the line which divides Providence from the town of North Providence. On Thursday night he retired to his rest between nine and ten o'clock, and was awake at twelve to find himself in the ruins of his own dwelling. Providentially no one was seriously hurt. One of Mr. Tucker's hands is badly burnt and one of his limbs bruised. His daughter and a young lady occupied an adjoining room, and were covered by the falling in of that portion of the house in which they slept. Miss Tucker received a severe wound in her foot by stepping on a nail, but the other lady escaped entirely unharmed. Mr. Daniel Buffington and his wife, who were in the chamber over Mr. Tucker's, also escaped without injury.—During the day or night a small keg of powder was placed under Mr. Tucker's bed, and so communicated with from the outside as to cause an explosion, making a most frightful noise, rousing the whole neighborhood from their sleep, and spreading consternation and alarm. A large portion of the west side of the house was blown out, and the whole of it so injured as almost to destroy its entire value. Much of the furniture in the house was scattered and broken.

A later account says, that Henry M. Tucker and John Tucker, sons of Mr. John Tucker, have been arrested on the charge of blowing up their father's house, and attempting the life of their parent by such dreadful means. It is too horrible to think of.]

Wholesale Conviction of Murderers in Lafayette, Indiana.

The Indianapolis Journal of the 11th inst., says:—"Justice has been busy in Lafayette this spring. Such a flood of criminal business was probably never known in the State before, as has recently inundated the Lafayette Court.—Three men have been sentenced to death for murder, two have been sentenced to the State Prison for life, and a number, we forget how many, for terms of greater or less length. The last man sentenced to death, was Stocking, for the murder of John Rose. The verdict was returned on Saturday night about nine o'clock, as we learn from the Lafayette Journal. It will be remembered that last winter a very destructive fire occurred in Lafayette, in which Mr. John Rose, a highly esteemed citizen, was burned to death, as it was supposed. Since the commencement of the trial of the Fahrenbaugh murderers, suspicion got abroad that Rose had been murdered, and his store robbed and set on fire to destroy the evidence of the crime. Probably some such suspicion was entertained at the time of the occurrence, but it assumed no definite shape or object till recently. The confessions of the Fahrenbaugh murderers gave the clue to an investigation which has resulted in Stocking's conviction. Rose was murdered."

Famine in Madawaska, Maine.—A letter from the Rev. M. R. Kelp, a home missionary in Madawaska, writes to the Portland Mirror, under date of June 24, that the people in that portion of Maine are and have been in a state of starvation. He states that probably 500 families, with an average of eight children each, have gone without bread from one to eight weeks at a time this spring. They keep alive now on greens, a few fish and frogs, and it is said that they have eaten snakes. One or two cases of starvation are said to have taken place before the Spring opened.—Fish and game of all kinds are scarce around the other settlements, and many of the men are too much famished and disheartened to take to the woods and lakes. The greatest relief looked for was the raspberry harvest, and about the 1st of July raspberries and blackberries were inexhaustible.

Effects of Railroads on Lands.

The effect of railroads upon the value of farming land is a question much canvassed in the Western States. The St. Louis Democrat says:

The official tax statistics of Michigan show that, through those countries where railroads have been built, the taxable property has, within three years, increased 4 to 500 per cent., while in those countries where no railroads have been built, the ratio of increase in value has not been over one hundred. In drafting their schedule for the prices of lands, we find, too, that the directors of the Illinois Central Railroad have come far short of estimating the value of their lands, for the rail has caused the demand to be so great for them that they are now bringing a large price above the minimum at which they were graded. In some instances, lands that were rated at \$12 per acre, are now selling for \$20, and others rated at \$20 are readily sold for \$25. Railroads, especially where they course through rich sections of country, not only augment the prices of lands, but they do more, they promote social intercourse, build up cities, augment the population of villages, and the farmer, having a cheap outlet to market for his products, plants fourfold what he did before the railroad was established, and his increased activity and industry is rewarded by large surplus gains, where before he had none.

Colored Doctors of Divinity.—There are hosts of colored D. D.'s in the colored Baptist Churches in Savannah. Speaking of the colored Preachers, an officer of the Southern Baptist Board says:—

They are all doctors; whether M. D.'s or D. D.'s we could not learn, but presume that the latter is meant. They speak French, other as Dr. Marshall, or Dr. Howell, Dr. Fuller, or Dr. Talford; and what is better still, they have somehow conceived the notion that every preacher is, *ex-officio*, a doctor; for when we had closed the services in the pulpit of our worthy colored brother, Dr. Cox, he rose and made the very respectable announcement that Rev. Dr. Walker would preach in Rev. Dr. Marshall's church in the evening.

A girl in Liberty (Mo.) was frightened to death a few days since by the noising of her mother's corpse. The mother had died of cholera, and the noising was caused by the contraction of the muscles.—The neighbors, however, thought the doctor had something to do with it, and he was compelled to run away.

HYGEANA.

Brought Home to the Door of the Million.

A Wonderful discovery has been recently made by Dr. Curtis, of this city, in the treatment of Consumption, Asthma, and all diseases of the Lungs. We refer to "Dr. Curtis' Hygeana, or Inhaling Hygean Vapor and Cherry Syrup." With this new method Dr. C. has restored many afflicted ones to perfect health; as an evidence of which he has innumerable certificates. Speaking of the

Moreover, a physician remarks: "It is evident that, including constantly breathing an agreeable, healthy vapor, the medicinal properties of this steam in direct contact with the whole of the oral cavity of the lungs, and thus conveyed to the many and varied passages produced upon the mucous membrane when introduced into the stomach, and subjected to the process of digestion. The Javanese is for sale at the drugstore throughout the country. — *New York Dutchman*.

The Inhaler is worn on the breast under the armpits without the least inconvenience—the heat of the body being sufficient to evaporate the fluid.

Hundreds of cases of cures like the following might be named. (See *Package of Inhaler*.)

My sister has been cured of a distressing cough of several years standing, and decided to be incurable by her Physicians. She was cured in one month by the *Hygeana*.

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 Price three Dollars a Package. Sold by
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 40 Chambers street, N. Y., and by H. SCHOTT,
 No. 138 Market street, Philadelphia, who will sell by the dozen at the Philadelphia rates. Packages sent free by express to any part of the United States for \$10.
 N. B.—Dr. Curtis' Hye-guina is the original and only genuine article, all others are base imitations of the original and dangerous counterfeits. Beware of them as you would Poison.
 For sale by S. S. FORNEY, druggist, Gettysburg.
 New York, Sept. 18.

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Fine Pocket Cutlery, Razors, Razor Straps
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N. B.—On the receipt of \$1, a superior
pen will be sent in any part of the United
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April 2.

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July 3. ly



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superior quality, from London, Liverpool,
New York, &c.—Jewellery, Gold Chains and

stones, such as diamonds, pearls, rubies, &c. Paris and Geneva *being*, of the newest styles—consisting of full sets, and single pieces of diamond, pearl, rubies, carbuncle, &c. &c. a superb jewelry firm in Vienna, entirely new to London and American jewelry in great variety. Diamond articles, such as bracelets, rings, brooches, finger rings, pearl pendants, &c. some of which are set in pure California gold, and manufactured on our premises first class workmen, at premium prices. Ware choice collection of articles, viz.: Pitchers, &c. &c. &c.

tea, umbrellas, tea caddies, napkin rings, salt
shakers, coffee and tea sets, tea kettles, card
files, ink stands, vases, sugar boxes, dessert
spoons and forks, vegetable, fruit, and
cheese trays, ice and sugar tongs, cake, pie, o
range-pulling, fish and butter knives, golds,
pots, tumblers, money boxes, writers, cracker
boxes, cylinder rollers, pickle knives and forks,
candy boxes, Stuffed and Birmingham
candy, and cake, alkali, sugar, flecks, lades, cas
sies, and baskets. I also had mantel clocks from
Paris, Germany from Paris and Berlin, Dresden
china, glassware, and and later size cases. Precious

ridy glands, wavy patterns, papose marks
on hairy glands, on opera glasses, por-
tals, writing desks, work boxes, agar cases,
microbes, splendid furs, tortoise-shell combs,
on mirrors, on houses, gold thimble, tooth
brush, gold flower, metal dressing case, new
fashions, bathing bottles, Indian companions,
and on these various articles, which are
in the most, and almost as prices which cannot
be put in the catalogue. All articles from
the collection are guaranteed as authentic.

ANFIELD, BROS. & CO.,
Sign of the Golden Eagle, Baltimore.
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